

Never Again

by Joltz

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Summary: Tobias at the construction site. Somthing I wrote in 10 minutes, so it's probably not very good.

Never Again

Never again by Joltz

Down the tubes

Around the bend

Far away

Not coming back again

These were the words that came to Tobias as he stood in the construction site. He remembered his mother saying that when he had bad dreams. Only now this poem had new meaning.

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It was a stupid little poem, but it was something to hang on to. It actually made sense. His parents were never coming back. His mother left him. Probably knew what a screw up he'd turn out to be. His father was killed in this very spot.

Tobias choked back tears. He had no family. No mother. No father. And worst of all, he had no childhood. Everything he had was taken by the yearks.

His father.

His childhood.

His humanity.

He looked up, no longer hiding the fact he was crying. Someday, he would be human. Someday, he would sit with Rachel and hold her hand, not perch on her shoulder. He would go out with her, and not have to worry about yeerks or time limits. Someday, when she asks him to become human, he'll comply.

But not today.

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"Tobias." He heard a voice from behind him. Marco walked up and stood beside him. "Were a lot alike, man. We both lost a parents. And were both not kids anymore. If you ever need to talk to someone besides Xena, I'm here." Marco said solomly, then slyly grinned. "I could also give you some relationship advice. I specialize in hawk romantic crises." Tobias laughed a little, then wiped the tears off his face. "Someday the Andalites will come. Then we'll be able to be normal again." Marco continued, looking at the sky. "Your wrong." Tobias said. Marco looked at him "Dude, you gotta have a little more faith. If the Yeerks don't bring 'em, the food will." Tobias shook his head. "That's not what I meant." He looked at the darking sky. "The Andlites will come. But we'll never be normal. Never again."

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Never coming back again

End
file.